

Brittle Heart

Brett Anderson

Give me your brittle heart
And your ashtray eyes
I'll give you carpet burns
And?

And all that power and all that passion
Can be ours tonight

Give me your brittle heart
And I'll light a fire

I'll make an effigy from a lock of your hair
And all those cinders and all those embers
Can be ours to share

Now,

Take them all on and force down their doors now
Take them all on and walk through the walls now

Take them all on and crawl to your door

And crawl to your door

Give me your brittle heart

And your orphan's eyes

I'll give you carpet burns and antiseptic skies

And all that power and all the passion

Can be ours tonight

Now,

Take them all on and force through their doors now

Take them all on and walk through their walls now

Rake them all on and crawl to your door

And crawl to your door

And woohh ohhooohh... and woohh ohooo etc

And I'll come to you like a ship to the shore

Like a paper plane that falls to the floor

And ill take them all on and crawl to your door

And crawl to your door

Give me your brittle heart

Give me your brittle heart

Give me your brittle heart

And I'll light a fire

Wooh hohoh hhohooooo etc

Light a fire

Wooh hohhhohooohhhh etc

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